

The Washington Times

Published Evening and Sunday at
THE MUNSEY BUILDING,
Penn. Ave., between 13th and 14th Sts.

New York Office.....115 Fifth Ave.
Chicago Office.....422 Marquette Building
Boston Office.....Journal Building

Daily, one year.....\$3.00
Sunday, one year.....\$2.50

FRANK A. MUNSEY.

The Times is served in the city of Washington and District of Columbia by newsmen, who deliver and collect for the paper on their own account at the rate of 5 cents a week for the Evening and 6 cents a copy for the Sunday edition.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1907.

Gratifying Selection.

The personnel of the body selected as the industrial peace committee established by Congress to work in behalf of the fund created by President Roosevelt's donation of his Nobel prize inspires confidence at once that its labors will be in behalf of the whole people. Such men as Archibald Ireland, Marcus Marks, E. H. Gary, Lucius Tuttle, Samuel Gompers, and Warren S. Stone may be trusted to achieve results of which Mr. Roosevelt may well feel proud during the remainder of his life.

Here, at last, there may be a court of appeal and of conciliation for both employers and employed, a real tribunal whose findings will be taken seriously, which attention has not been given efforts of the Civic Federation or any other similar body up to the present. With the enormous Roosevelt influence permeating the organization, vitality will attach to its recommendations to the extent that both capital and labor cannot well ignore them.

The prospect for continued industrial peace is distinctly bettered by these selections.

Not Altogether a Reuben.

The State Legislature—On the one hand you have in Pennsylvania a bill introduced to make it a misdemeanor for people under forty-five to have amalgam fillings in their teeth; in Missouri a bill defining as bribery the giving of a pass to the theater for the sake of obtaining a favorable newspaper review; in California a bill prohibiting book agents from concealing the implements of their trade in secret pockets.

On the other hand, you have in two-thirds of the States resolute action to co-operate with the General Government for the enforcement of the pure food law, the reduction of railway fares to a common and fair standard, and the control of corporations. What Congress is doing in interstate commerce most of the State Legislatures are undertaking to do within the borders of the States.

It is the custom to ridicule the State legislator. He may be the Reuben his freak bills would indicate. Whether he is or not, he is driving the protected interest from what used to be thought the house of his friends.

For Actors to Ponder.

Over in New York the other day, Francis Wilson delivered an address to the graduating pupils of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts. It was a sober and worthy talk by an actor who—spite of his Nemesis-like comic opera talents—is a man of culture and high intelligence. If it was not so brilliantly eloquent as Hamlet's speech to the players, it was, at least, as practical, for it gave much wholesome advice as to an actor's deportment in private life, thus:

I would have you bear in mind that in private life you are not the heroes and heroines any more than you are the villains and actresses, and the creative mind of the dramatist has drawn for the diversion of the public.

So, then, leave the trappings of the theater in your dressing rooms and lay aside your affectations and attitudes, and from this time on, be a man; but don't display it, that's vanity. Smother egotism in yourself and from it down in your comrades. It is not uncommon to hear an actor say, "I belong to the profession." To the actor it is and should be the profession, but such a remark is a reflection upon any other profession, and is egotistical and indelicate.

I yield to no one in the affection and appreciation I hold for our art, but I am confident it does not usurp the place of the Deity. The ethics of law and medicine forbid its practitioners to advertise by factitious methods. You will understand what I mean when I say I hope none of you respect sufficiently to resort to long hair, cow-boy hats, boisterous manners, bleached locks, painted lips and penciled eyes, and that loud laugh which betrays the vacant mind.

That sort of thing is not art; it is a cheap, unworthy effort to attract attention, to advertise, and as I meet it on Broadway I never see it but I want to cry out: "Leave the Sandwich man!" Happily the flamboyant type of actor is rather going out of style, so far as we of this benighted town are able to discover. But Mr. Wilson must still feel the need of his warning as to the New York environment, or he would not have uttered it. At any rate, nothing better has come from one actor to another—or rather to those who are about to become actors—for a long time.

An Inexpensive Charity.

What do you do with your magazines? Pile them into a box couch and throw them away when the lady of the establishment cleans house?

Let them mold in the cellar? Hide them in a closet?

Most people do. There are so many of general interest and—since the ice was broken by Munsey's—they cost so little, that every reader of these columns buys twice or thrice as many as he can keep. Yet they need not be an incubus. On the contrary, they can be made the medium of a personal sort of charity that will do every man's heart direct and positive good.

Next time when you have finished the last story or looked at all the pictures, hand the magazine to your cook, or the janitor of your flat, or the conductor on the street car. Any one of them would be mighty glad to get it. Now and then he will have bought the same issue, because a good magazine, like a good newspaper, has a wide appeal; but if he has he will simply pass it along, and it will do its share of good before its travel ends.

How much of charity you will have started you can learn of any regular worker among the poor. Advertising lithographs and pictures cut from monthly and weekly publications—those from the newspapers are not so easy to keep—are the chief and best ornaments of the alley home. Old issues, their pages yellow and thumbed, lie on the table or the mantel as proud possessions. The public schools are doing much for the children of such people, and not the least is that the youngsters read to their elders from these treasure-troves and hunt out the explanation of the illustrations.

Suppose you try handing a little of your reading plenty along to others who have not so much. It is an inexpensive charity—and before long you will find that those who get the magazines are not the only ones who profit by the operation.

A Central Milk Depot.

What's the matter with Washington?

In answer to this question, Charles F. Nesbit made in last Sunday's Times an extremely interesting suggestion as to the city's milk supply. He has an unusual knowledge of conditions among our poor, and out of that knowledge came this proposition:

I think we are now pretty safe in our water supply. In regard to milk, it seems to me that with the completion of the new depot and the new terminal facilities for railroads entering this city, there should be one large, modern milk depot, where all the milk, whether for cooling and keeping the milk, where the bottles could be sterilized by the latest and most approved methods, and where flies could be excluded from the building. In this depot, all milk served in the city should be bottled, and thus would be more certain of a healthful and pure supply of milk.

In effect, this is a plan to eliminate the dangers of city handling of milk. It is nearly parallel to the system favored by the dairy experts of the Agricultural Department, who have proposed that all lacteal products should be shipped into Washington in original packages for delivery untouched to the consumer. The existence of large and costly distributing plants, these men agree, is not required for the best handling of milk, and they urge further that such plants introduce an entirely avoidable element of danger from carelessness, contamination, and a mixture of infected milk with good milk.

Mr. Nesbit contemplates a sort of dairy market, where the distributing dairymen could reserve space, assemble their shipments, and send forth their city wagons. It is a good plan. No distributing agent need lose a cent through its operation. His routes and his business need not be disturbed. The sanitary conditions surrounding the receipt of the milk, its keep in modern refrigerators, and the greater ease with which it could be supervised would go far toward safeguarding the city's health as affected by this industry.

But such a depot must be erected in one or two ways: It must either be a municipal property or it must be a private property secured in the patronage of the dairymen. These tradesmen already have plants, some of them costly and model. They cannot be expected to abandon their present quarters at a dead loss. And the Government can neither erect such a structure nor bring pressure to bear upon the dairymen without legislation from Congress. Clearly, then, Mr. Nesbit's plan, if it is to be fulfilled, must be the consummation of long agitation.

In the meantime, methods immediately effective are available. The dairy farms can be kept to higher standards of cleanliness, and the milk can be kept cool. To those ends the Health Officer and the District Commissioners are now bending every effort, and the new special committee may be expected to further them materially.

A Painful Shock.

We have heard nothing lately more calculated to shake the faith of an orthodox railroad manager than this story of the sad experience of Nebraska. The Legislature—an unfeeling, populist, long-haired outfit composed almost exclusively of Republicans and, of course, animated by hatred and malice—enacted a 2-cent fare law, and provided that it should take effect at

the end of the fourth legislative day after it was signed.

Staring ruin in the face, the railroads emitted an awesome yelp, and got busy taking off trains so as to keep expenses down, and if possible, escape the hands of the receiver. The whole country was told of the infliction, and appeal was made for deliverance from the outrageous exactions of the hostile State governments. If this thing should keep up, there would be no living. People would quit buying railroad securities, the roads would be unable to meet their fixed charges, and desolation would overspread the land.

This Nebraska outrage was emphasized more than any other of the States' impositions, in the last fortnight, before Wall Street got busy with the toboggan. No single illustration of the senseless hostility of the States was so widely quoted in proof that ruin impended. Wherefore, it is interesting to see what happened in Nebraska.

The new law had not yet taken effect when the railroads there began to take off trains. Couldn't afford to run 'em at 2 cents the mile. No, sirree; have to show the people how it felt to walk.

But the law took effect in due time. It meant a great reduction of the expense of local travel in a State where there were no rates under 3 cents, and many were higher. People at once started to visit their relatives. Everybody took a trip. The trains that had been taken off had to be put back in order to move the business. Now it is announced that still more trains are being added. The State already has the best local passenger service ever known in its history; made necessary by the demands of the greatly increased business. There is, moreover, every indication, according to advices from the State, that the increased volume of traffic is going to continue. Revenues from the passenger traffic are going to be bigger than ever, and the train-mile profit likewise, it is stated, will be better than ever before.

When this sort of thing happens, how is a poor railroad ever to prove that it is downtrodden? A short year ago ruin was predicted in railroad circles if the Hepburn bill passed. It passed, and was signed June 30. Immediately there set in the greatest boom in railroad securities that the country has ever known.

The fact is there seems to be no use in a railroad crying wolf any longer. It can't scare anybody—not even the President.

The President would have been glad enough to speak to those Illinois folks at Springfield, but he couldn't think of anything to say that wouldn't have convicted him of plagiarizing from himself.

It would be a mighty good joke on John D. if that bottle of hair tonic which he refused to take from his car should raise a fine, luxurious head of hair on the man who bought it at auction.

Quite appropriately, it blew great guns in honor of Speaker Cannon and the McKinley party.

Mr. Harriman will not be strictly eligible to the Senator Burton class till after he has met up with a petit jury.

Here's hoping that President Shonts will have shared in his efforts to solve the rapid transit problem in New York than his chauffeur had in Glen Echo.

Man who was marrying on \$10 a week stopped the ceremony to pray. That seems like putting an unreasonable strain on the orthodox faith that prayers will be answered.

THE BABY.

A little stranger lately came
Straight from the fields Elysian;
Behold him in his helplessness
An object of derision.

A football is to him unknown,
A tennis ball a puzzle.
He cannot kick his fellow man
Nor punch him on the muzzle.

He cannot use the single stick
Upon the right occasion;
He does not enter into sport
For physical abrasion.

And yet no mollycoddle he.
For listen! When he bellows
He does his yelling for himself
And not for other fellows.

—McLamburgh Wilson, in New York Sun.

CLEANER THAN FORKS.

With regard to the plea of cleanliness, the Chinese and Japanese are manifestly in a claim to a superiority for their chopsticks over our forks. Their rich are apt to carry about with them chopsticks made of ivory. But even in the humblest teahouse the host would never dream of setting before his guests wooden chopsticks that had ever been used before. In fact, the pair of chopsticks still form part of the same place of wood when laid before the guest, who, splitting them asunder, has thus an assurance that they are entirely new. It is difficult to dream of any such guarantee of cleanliness in the case of forks, and in hotels and restaurants especially the speed which is exacted in rinsing them and in preparing them afresh for use precludes the idea of their being carefully cleansed. In fact, Japanese traveling abroad and staying at hotels may frequently be observed quietly and unobtrusively, yet conscientiously, passing the edge of their table napkin between the prongs of their fork before using it to convey any food from their plate to their mouth.

While my Japanese and Chinese friends have undoubtedly a certain amount of justice in their contention as to the disadvantage of forks, I should be extremely sorry to think that anything that I have written above was of a nature to discourage the employment of these table utensils. For, since it is hopeless to dream of our adoption of chopsticks, for which our cooking, our manners and our fingers are equally unfitted, it might lead to a more universal recourse to the knife, which when substituted for the fork, is anathema.—Baltimore American.

Crane and Jeffreys
In Goldsmith Classic

WILLIAM H. CRANE AND ELLIS JEFFREYS,
In Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," at the Columbia.

Finished Performance of
"She Stoops to Conquer" at Columbia.

Oh, the joy of it! The joy of seeing such a comedy done by such a company!

"It's the best thing I ever saw in all my life!" Thus Sweet Sixteen coming out of the Columbia last night, after seeing the Crane-Jeffreys company in "She Stoops to Conquer." And one envied her that she had seen the delightful old comedy for the first time, and under such circumstances, and one congratulated her that she had the sense to appreciate it. And again, "Say that sort of thing makes me feel like I'm in a winter park like thirty cents, don't it?" Thus the Philistine, in a sincerity of tributes, one was not have expected from his appearance.

There really is not much more to be said about it. The cast guaranteed a remarkable performance of Goldsmith's classic, and the company made good the guarantee. A better balanced company, a more thoroughly artistic performance it would be hard to imagine.

In fact, where each member of the cast so thoroughly deserves it, one scarcely knows where to throw the first bouquet. In which case—ladies first.

Ellis Jeffreys Is Artistic.

Ellis Jeffreys is scarcely known on this side of the mill pond, but for finish and distinction and refinement we have few to match with her. Her Kate Hardcastle is the personification of bubbling mischief, and bewitching girliness. Her poignant beauty, her delicious dimples, and the rippling music of her laugh helped a whole lot, but aside from these mere physical qualifications Miss Jeffreys gives a delightful artistic performance. Kate Addison Pitt is one of the best "old women" that stage should give a clear cut bit of character work as Mrs. Hardcastle is to be expected, and she does not disappoint. Margaret is a charming character, and her only in the more conventional parts assigned her in John Drew's support, one was not to expect anything but a perfect interpretation of the ardent little flirt.

Crane's Excellent Portrayal.

Of the men, it is hard to say whether one should give first place to Crane or to Giddens. Crane's Harcourt is familiar to the older generation of theaters, and time has only mellowed it. It is a splendid piece of work, a polished portrayal of a typical English squire, questionable and bewildered by the remarkable behavior of his guests. It leaves one regretting that he is not more on the stage. George Giddens has been acclaimed the best Tony Lumpkin, and it is easy to believe that he deserves the distinction. He looks the part and acts it capably, entering into Tony's pranks and antics across the stage, and in audience along with him. Apparently he was having quite a good time as they—one could not wish him a better. Almost as good, though with nothing like so much to do, is Fred Thorne's Digby. He convulses the audience with his antics, and his character is so well defined that it suffices to show where Fred Thorne gets his reputation.

Walter Hale and Herbert Sleath, as Young Marlow and Hastings, respectively, are entirely satisfactory and very good. In fact, the production as a whole is a masterpiece of a certain affection and stiltedness until one remembers that those very qualities are the characteristics of the London gallants of the day who were affected and stilted so that the criticism becomes praise for a part well taken.

The scene settings and costumes are thoroughly satisfactory, and in perfect good taste. The production as a whole is entirely satisfactory, and the fact of the revival a thing to be grateful for.

"GEORGE WASHINGTON, JR." IS LIVELY AND AMUSING

"I beg of you not to take me seriously as a playwright or composer. I have wanted only to amuse you."

This was the whole of a pleasing speech George Washington made to an audience of the National Theater last night when "George Washington, Jr.," his latest musical comedy output, was given its premiere in this city. The audience demanded a speech, and Mr. Crane complied graciously and concisely.

Local theatergoers have long been familiar with the music of "George Washington, Jr.," and when a half dozen of the well-known airs were presented in their turn there were many recalls for each. Everybody was anxious to hear "The Grand Old Flag" and "If Washington Came to Life." Both aroused considerable enthusiasm as did, in fact, the other numbers.

The comedy offers just sufficient plot to permit the star and his supporting company to execute a pleasing entertainment in the way of songs, dances

and bright running dialogue. It is typically a Cohen piece, full of life, bright scenes, snappy choruses and an irresistible something that keeps an audience awake.

George Cohen is a hard worker. When he is on the stage he is in perpetual motion. He not only keeps moving himself, but has everybody else doing the same thing. He whistles things up, and imparts the same spirit to everybody with whom he is playing. This is one of the satisfying things about "George Washington, Jr." It never lags, never gives anybody a chance to dwell on any part that may not be up to the standard, because there is always change, always something else coming and something doing all the time. This does not mean that the comedy is a great one. It isn't. It has little merit as a thoughtful piece of stage writing, musically or dramatically, but it unendingly pleased those who saw it last night.

George Cohen sings his songs in the familiar nasal way that has given variety people something to imitate. He dances, but not sufficiently to please those who know his capabilities in this sort of thing. He is a good singer, but the same old way and has the regulation fuss with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Cohen were cordially welcomed, and Miss Doby, who has replaced Ethel Levey as leading woman, does a clever dance and sings a prettiest song in the play, "Virginia."

The best piece of acting in the comedy is offered by Willis P. Sweetman as an old Virginia dandy. "Trying to Get Something for Nothing," a splendid bit of character work.

The scenes of the play are laid at Mt. Vernon and in the Willard Hotel in Washington. The first is on the terrace in front of the mansion and is accurately reproduced, the scene in the Willard lobby is even more so and elicited spontaneous applause when the curtain rose. The chorus is small, but effective.

"George Washington, Jr." will prove pleasing for theatergoers who are tired of wit, as Mr. Cohen said last night, "Just to be amused."

CLEVER SPECIALTY WORK
IN "WE ARE IN SOCIETY"

If there were—as there would have been in New York—any theatrical managers present at the "amateur" performance of "We Are in Society" at the Belasco last night, on the lookout for good recruits for the professional ranks, they probably sat up and took notice. For, while the play was well, just about as slight as the average professional musical comedy, there was some mighty good work done by some of the performers.

Miss Olga Converse made the hit of the evening with her dancing. If it had been a professional production, her name would have deserved big type on the program. If Miss Converse ever wants to earn her little bread with those clever little feet of hers it is safe to prophesy that they will bring her in a fair share of cake and jam as well.

Of the men, Andrew Bradley did a clever little sketch that draws a place alongside of the clever drunks of professional comedy. He handled it with a deftness and at the same time a restraint that many a professional would do well to imitate.

George O'Connor, as was to have been expected, came out for a large share of the musical laurels. O'Connor's voice is well known and well loved in Washington. Several of the other principals deserve notice, and are doubtless getting it in another column. Some of the choruses were particularly good, though if one must be singled out for the racy chorus would probably be given first place.

There are to be two more performances of "We Are in Society" at the Belasco, and they are to be given by the same company.

"TEXAS" WINS APPROVAL
OF A WELL FILLED HOUSE

A comedy melodrama of the Western frontier, suggestive of Owen Wister's "The Virginian," is the offering at the Majestic this week, and it met with instant approval from the large audience which witnessed the first presentation last night. The scenes of "Texas" are laid in the Lone Star State, but it is not from this fact that it gets its name, rather from the province.

Just two scenes relieve "Texas" from the charge of monotony, and in both of them the hero, Jack Dallas, and the lower of the two villains, Paqueque, figure the most prominently. The two characters are played by Charles D. Coburn and Edward Archer, respectively, and their work is far above the average of the company. Miss Ivan Willis, who plays the heroine, is a good actress, and she is made all the more noticeable by the clever work of Monica Lee, as Mrs. Peppercorn, the "widder."

Others in the cast have only an ordinary conception of their parts, but do that fairly well, and the entire production is thus made pleasing to those who are entirely unfamiliar with the characteristics of Western life, especially on a large cattle ranch.

GEORGE "HONEY BOY" EVANS
MAKES GOOD AT CHASE'S

George Evans, "Ma Honey Boy," in new songs and monologue and Harry L. Tiche and company, in a comedy sketch of

Revision of the Tariff
Dependent Upon Allison

He Wants Protective Tariff Cut to Limit of Protection, But Committees Fail to See the Point in Same Light.

The sort of tariff revision that will be effected after the next Presidential election depends in large degree on whether William Boyd Allison retains his health and strength sufficiently to be able to dominate the reorganization of Senate committees next December and at the session two years thereafter.

Senator Allison is the one man who has power and position that will make it possible for him to squeeze real revision through the Committee of Finance of the Senate. What he insists upon will "go" with that committee, although it may be opposed to the wishes of many of the men from whom he asks it.

Allison wants revision that everybody will know is real revision. He has repeatedly declared that revision should be carried to the point where the schedules would constitute a protection to the difference between cost of production in this country and abroad, but no more.

As chairman of the steering committee Allison really dominates the makeup of Senate committees. It is impossible in the near future to make the Finance Committee anything but a high-tariff body. On both the Democratic and Republican sides it has been long stultified for that purpose. It will make only such concessions in tariff revision as its members may be induced to believe are politically necessary. Its present membership contains not only a group of Republicans, who have traditionally been for high schedules, but, on the Democratic side, it represents the beet sugar, the cane sugar, the tobacco, and other interests that have small use for revision.

Allison is the one man who can handle this remarkable aggregation, so that the outcome of this tariff contest so largely depends on him.

Foraker, Vice Spooner.

Of the committees on which vacancies of importance occur, that of finance is most important, as relating to matters of legislative policy. There will be but one change on this committee, caused by Spooner's resignation. The vacancy presumably will be filled by a Middlewestern man, and Foraker seems most likely to be named, though both Elkins and Perkins of California will be vigorous aspirants. This committee is the one which will have to do with tariff legislation. Analysis of its personnel as it stands today suggests that it would normally be decidedly against tariff revision.

After the Presidential election there may be considerable change in the committee. Allison, Foraker and Hastings may all make vacancies. Platt surely will, his present term ending in 1909. Platt's place on the committee would be filled by Elkins or Keane. If neither of them went on meanwhile as successor to Spooner, thus the possible changes add little to the prospects of the committee taking any but an extremely conservative view of tariff changes. A radical tariff reform committee is not possible for a good reason. It is hardly within the Presidential term that will begin in 1908.

Foreign Affairs.

Foreign Affairs is, perhaps, next in significance in its relation to questions of public policy. Spooner retires from this committee, and makes the only assured vacancy on the Republican side; while Clark of Montana, of the Democratic side, goes off. Tillman would like the Democratic place, and Knox and Piles of Washington are said to be after the shoes of Spooner. Dolliver is another man eligible and entitled to produce college life, divide the honors at Chase's this week as headliners.

The Inimitable Evans kept the audience convulsed with laughter, finally persuading quite a number to join in whistling the chorus to one of his latest songs. Evans would be funny without his blackface makeup. Harry L. Tiche and company gave a realistic exhibition of college scenes, including a healthy yell, in an act quite out of the ordinary. It served to introduce Miss Scarsdale in one or two songs, which were well received.

Reif brothers give a creditable and rather unusual dancing exhibition. Johnson and Harris, who were introduced to introduce Miss Scarsdale in one or two songs, which were well received.

Fiske and McDonough, in a comedy sketch, "The Philosopher," introduced the act drags painfully at others. It is unusual, however, and has its bright spots and ludicrous situations. The vitagraph completed the bill.

"THE RIALTO ROUNDERS" ACCEPTABLE IN BURLESQUE

Two farces, "A Day at Niagara," and "A Day at Benning," served as vehicles for the clever dancing and singing of "The Rialto Rounders" at the Lyceum this week. They are admirably planned to exploit the chorus of a large and well-trained chorus, and to give ample opportunities to the cleverness of Sam Howe, who does some unusually good work in the line of Hebrew comedy.

The specialties ran rather to music. The Bison City Quartet won considerable applause, and Sam Howe's Yiddish stories and his parodies were well received. The house, Carney and Wagner do rather a clever dancing turn, and Martin and Mack also act that is pleasing. One of the hits of the show was a series of living pictures, which was vociferously applauded. On the whole the program is a good one, and the Lyceum standard, and evidently satisfied the habits of the house.

THE JOYS OF SPINSTERHOOD.

One spinner has set forth with her pen the following reasons why she rather enjoys spinsterhood. She does not have one man to love and cherish her, but she may have the friendship, the cordial esteem and interest of half a dozen. She does not have one to pay her dressmaker, her hatter, her shoe-maker, and the rest; but she may have half a score for less serviceable uses—half a score who send her books, flowers, tickets, who walk, play golf, drive, skate, talk with her. One man does not come to her for deep understanding of his needs; many may come with the quite serious interest. Her sincere, enjoyable, stimulating, friendly relations with men, as with women, are limited only by her own power of intellectual sympathy. And, in those circles which admit any basis of companionship between men and women beyond the emotional.—Chicago Daily News.

motion. At the head of this committee is Senator Cullom, whose place may be vacant in the near future, while on the Democratic side the leader of the committee is the veteran, Morgan, long chairman when the Democrats controlled the upper body, whose health is such that his own State has designated the choice of a successor.

Appropriations perhaps comes next in importance. If George Peabody Wetmore is finally re-elected in Rhode Island there will be no change at the next session; if Wetmore loses, there will be a vacancy for which it is understood Hemenway, of Indiana, is slated, with Burdett of Nebraska as the alternative. If Burdett fails to get the place it will be due simply to the fact that he has been rather at odds with "the family," as it is called in Senatorial parlance; that is, the group of elders who run the Senate. The young man who sees the good will of the elders by reason of too much independence of obstreperousness is likely to meet a setback when he asks something in the line of committee promotion; and Burdett has been of that sort.

On the Democratic side there will be one vacancy next session, caused by the retirement of Berry of Arkansas. If Berry of Louisiana is most likely to fill the place.

After Spooner's Place.

Spooner's place on Judiciary is asked by Fulton of Oregon and Flint of California, and one or the other is likely to get it. On the Democratic side, Blackburn and Patterson retire, leaving vacancies. McCracken has a year's court to succeed Blackburn, and Overman is picked as having the best prospect of getting the place.

No Republican refuses now from Interstate Commerce, and only one Democrat, Carmack of Tennessee. Martin of Virginia seems to have the call for this place.

There will be, next session, three changes on the Panama Canal Committee, two Republicans, Millard and Dryden, retiring, and one Democrat, Carmack. Millard has been chairman, and his place will go to Kittredge, incidentally, there will be things doing in canal affairs when Kittredge takes the reins, for he doesn't hitch at all with the President, because he had to make the sea-level canal, and the President has never forgiven him for it. Kittredge has gone away to the canal zone with Secretary Taft; apparently on the most loving and fraternal terms, but as every body knows, really determined to find as much trouble as possible.

Club's House Committee.

The Committee on Rules is not regarded as of the largest importance, yet "the family" esteems it highly as one of the instruments for perpetuating traditions that enable the elder statesmen to keep their grip of affairs. Spooner has been at its head, and Dolliver could have it if he would make the demand, which it is thought he will not do. In that event Knox will probably get it. This committee has charge of all matters of housekeeping; it is really the house committee of the Millionaires' Club. Senator Spooner used to refer to himself humorously as the "room clerk" of the Senate, because he had to make the assignments of rooms for Senators.

Two Democrats, Dubois, a beet sugar man, and Carmack, a free trader, leave the Philippines Committee. The women are trying to control both places in the co-operation of the sugar men. The Philippines Committee has been at its head, and Dolliver could have it if he would make the demand, which it is thought he will not do. In that event Knox will probably get it. This committee has charge of all matters of housekeeping; it is really the house committee of the Millionaires' Club. Senator Spooner used to refer to himself humorously as the "room clerk" of the Senate, because he had to make the assignments of rooms for Senators.

Two Democrats, Dubois, a beet sugar man, and Carmack, a free trader, leave the Philippines Committee. The women are trying to control both places in the co-operation of the sugar men. The Philippines Committee has been at its head, and Dolliver could have it if he would make the demand, which it is thought he will not do. In that event Knox will probably get it. This committee has charge of all matters of housekeeping; it is really the house committee of the Millionaires' Club. Senator Spooner used to refer to himself humorously as the "room clerk" of the Senate, because he had to make the assignments of rooms for Senators.

BEAUTY'S PHOTO
FREE OF CHARGE

In response to many letters of inquiry, The Sunday Times has made arrangements with several of the leading photographers of Washington whereby photographs of prospective participants in The Sunday Times contest for the honor of being declared the most beautiful woman in Washington may have their photographs taken free of charge until and including Friday, April 12.

All that is necessary is for a woman whose photo is to be taken or the person who is to enter a photo in the contest to call at news room of The Times, 11th floor, Munsey Building, and obtain an order for the photo from Beauty Editor, Sunday Times.